

ITS FURNISHING.
DISPLAY OF
ER GOODS!

Please You.

ALL KINDS!

CUT PRICE SALE!

Special Drives in

Children's Suits!

BROS.

DELL STREET.

WEEKS, ETC.

EN AWAY!

with every ton of Lump Coal purchased from us to a customer securing a lovely set of DIA-
MONDS. It is a little boy will use, and
will be a great success. The number of which shall take the Diamond
monogram. This is no secret or dubious scheme, but
a honest Joliet Coal. We will have the

SCIPLE SONS.

SONS,

Terra Cotta, Stove Flue,

REDUCES INSURANCE.

ops, Stove Thimbles, Fire Brick,

Shingles, Plasterers' Hair,

Crates and Smith Coals.

KHAM HOUSE, ATLANTA, GA.

COMPANY.

S. OPINION.

of the Land Title Warranty

pany of Atlanta.

AND 2 CONSTITUTION BUILDING.

John Smith, the Land Title Warranty and Safe

Company, the proprietors of the 2nd and 3rd

flats to said title to said John Smith and all persons

under him by descent by will or under the

title of warranty may be transferred with the assent

of the Land Title Warranty Company, and the title

of himself to the estate mortgaged

because of Liens or encumbrances charging the

estate, or any other interest in the property

not herein mentioned in this contract, shall be

in the annexed conditions, and not otherwise.

THEIR TITLES WARRANTED.

THE GEORGIA MIDLAND & GULF R. R.

ROUTE LINE TO COLUMBUS & WARM SPRINGS.

Time table in effect July 10th, and until further

notice.

NORTH

Leave Columbus 7:20 a.m. 3:10 p.m.

Arrive at Warm Springs 9:16 a.m. 5:43 p.m.

Leave Warm Springs 10:56 a.m. 8:10 p.m.

Arrive at Atlanta, C. R. R. 1:40 p.m. 6:46 p.m.

Leave Atlanta, C. R. R. 5:49 p.m. 7:08 a.m.

Arrive at Savannah 6:15 p.m.

SOUTH

Leave Savannah, C. R. R. 7:10 a.m. 5:45 p.m.

Arrive at Atlanta, C. R. R. 2:40 p.m. 6:00 p.m.

Leave Atlanta, C. R. R. 4:10 p.m. 4:50 p.m.

Arrive at Warm Springs 5:49 p.m. 7:08 a.m.

Leave Warm Springs 7:45 p.m. 9:50 a.m.

M. E. GRAY, Superintendent.

THE WATCHSPRING

Watchspring

Patented Feb. 8, 1857.

With sliding Detachable

Springs. Better than

Whalebone or Horn, and

guaranteed never to

break. Price, \$1.25.

For sale by leading wholesale and retail estab-

lishments.

MAYER, STROUSE & CO.

412 Broadway, N. Y., Manufacturers.

THE PATENT

WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR

is the LATEST IMPROVEMENT ON THE

CHARTER OAK

OVENS

produces Practical Results in Baking and

Roasting never before attained in any

Cooking Apparatus, and will

revolutionize the Present Methods of Cooking

ITS THEORY

that all Food Baked or Roasted, when the

cooking is done in the oven, is much more

delicious than when done in the kitchen.

Through this Gauze Door, the air freely

circulates, facilitating the removal of heat and

moisture, and actually causes the same evaporation of

water as occurs in the oven of a steam

oven. It makes an enormous saving in the cost of meat.

It also produces Large Loaves of Bread,

potions in the oven, and the like.

Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS AND PRICE LIST

EXCELSIOR MAN'G CO., ST. LOUIS.

Made by A. P. STEWART & CO.

69 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Send us your wth wth

THE WASHBURN AMERICAN GUITARS

AND MANDOLINS

Best made, most durable

and most beautiful.

Washburn American Guitars are made by the

Manufacturers

W. & H. W. WASHBURN, 162 State St., Chicago.

THU'S A DEAD HOUSE.

As approach was made through one of the

front walks, laughter was heard on the front

veranda. It suggested that even in the

presence of death life will assert its buoyancy.

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As approach was made through one of the

front walks, laughter was heard on

the door, as if to walk to the back of the cell, he again said:

"Bring Judge Nisbett here, and I'll talk then!"

LOOKING FOR JUDGE NISBETT.

Hon. Mr. Schofield and the reporter immediately left the jail, and began the hunt for the governor's private secretary. It seems that Judge Nisbett had been Woolfolk's lawyer on one occasion, and he was the only one in all the great city he was in on whom he could rely, and he naturally wanted to see him.

It was suggested by some one that Judge Nisbett was at the capitol, as Governor Gordon had been seen going there after breakfast. Mr. Schofield and the reporter hurried thither, but could not find the judge. Returning to the mansion and not finding him there, they proceeded to his sister's house on Ivy street, where they were told he could be found.

But the judge was not there, and the party repaired to the residence of the judge, on Capitol avenue. Judge Nisbett was found quietly asleep in a large chair on the front verandah, and to him the mission was made known. He informed the party that he would go to the jail at 3 o'clock, if they would call for him at that hour.

JUDGE NISBETT AT THE JAIL.

A few minutes after three, Judge Nisbett, and the reporter, accompanied by Hon. Mr. Schofield, arrived at the jail. Judge Nisbett suggested that as Woolfolk would perhaps desire to consult him in the capacity of an attorney, he had better go in first; and the judge very plainly informed the reporters that if Woolfolk did desire to so consult him, the first advice he would give him would be to hold his tongue.

This was not very comforting news to the reporters, but seeing that it was what would be done, they quietly awaited the result of Judge Nisbett's visit.

RELIGIOUS EXERCISES IN PROGRESS.

While the reporters were sitting in the jail office, the sound of singing reached the party. Repairing to the corridor door, it was seen that a number of gentlemen from the Young Men's Christian association were conducting religious exercises in the jail. These exercises consisted of Bible reading, praying and singing, in which last named feature the prisoners joined. The exercises were not headed by Woolfolk in his cell, however.

JUDGE NISBETT WITH THE PRISONER.

When Judge Nisbett reached the cell door, the turnkey asked the judge if he desired to go in, he replied that he did, and the door was opened.

The conversation during the morning had been carried on between the laticed iron door, as no one really desired to go in with the man who was said to have murdered nine persons. Only a part of the conversation that took place between Judge Nisbett and Woolfolk is known.

It is said that among the first things Woolfolk said to the judge was "my father's estate is worth between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars, and I will give a handsome fee to any lawyer."

WHO WILL DEFEND ME?

The turnkey heard this expression, as did some of the prisoners about the corridor. After that the conversation could not be heard as the turnkey spoke in a low tone of voice. Judge Nisbett remained with Woolfolk three-quarters of an hour, and after that time had elapsed, Hon. Mr. Schofield, the reporters, and the turnkey again entered.

Woolfolk and Judge Nisbett were standing facing each other when the reporters entered. Woolfolk was composed and calm. He had placed on more clothes than he had on in the morning, and the clothes had improved his appearance. He stood with folded arms, and without any questioning on the part of the reporters, said:

"I will be glad to talk about anything else, gentlemen, but you must excuse me from talking about this matter."

"FOR IT IS TOO SAD, TOO SAD."

Some one suggested that there was nothing else to talk about, and that Judge Nisbett, who was quietly relighting his cigar from a candle that the turnkey was holding, would not advise the prisoner to speak, the party with him about this matter."

Seeing that it was useless to peep the matter any further, and that Judge Nisbett, who was quietly relighting his cigar from a candle that the turnkey was holding, would not advise the prisoner to speak, the party with him about this matter."

WHAT TOOK PLACE BETWEEN THE TWO.

In the outer office, Judge Nisbett said to the party that the prisoner had consulted him as attorney, and as such he had advised him not to talk. Judge Nisbett said further to a CONSTITUTION reporter that Woolfolk had asked him to take the case, and to employ lawyers to manage it, and to do everything that ought to be done in the matter.

H. H. P.

"He then went to Macon, and opened a store on Third street, where he sold groceries and liquors. He did not remain in that business long, as it did not prove a success, and I have heard that he went to Texas, with the idea of settling there. He stayed in Texas several months."

HIS RETURN TO GEORGIA.

"After Woolfolk returned to Georgia, he opened a small store on the Vineville branch between Vineville and Macon. Saw him in his store in September or October, 1886, but never met him since until this afternoon in the jail."

Hon. James Schofield took up the man's life just here, and said, "he broke up the Vineville store in March. Some portion of the intervals he spent in Athens. He returned to his father's neighborhood."

"A short time since he was married in a romantic way on an East Tennessee train as it was running between Fluvilla and Macon. This venture, like all others, turned out badly, and his wife soon left him. One week before the commission of the crime he returned to his father, and hired out to him as a common farm hand at \$9 a month."

HIS REPUTATION IN BIBB COUNTY.

"His reputation in the neighborhood," continued Judge Nisbett, "in which he lived was that of a very perverse obstinate, eccentric, and to use a slangy expression a cranky sort of person. Living alone in the large dwelling on the Foster plantation, and having very few associates and no intimates, his life was bare of incidents."

HIS DESIRE FOR MONEY.

"He had apparently a great desire for money and lived very economically, and yet when he was away, or at certain times and on certain occasions, he would spend money very freely. He lived roughly, his room was no better than that of many a negro; he did not seem to care much for such matters, but he liked other luxuries, and was fond of good horses, and had a fine horse and buggy.

"While he craved money," said Hon. Mr. Schofield, "he spent it recklessly, and if his mind was warped at all, it was on that sub-

ject."

HIS MENTAL CONDITION.

Said Judge Nisbett: "If he is guilty of the crime alleged, a great many people who knew him well will believe he was insane at the time of its commission, because of their knowledge of his character, and because of their conviction that no sane man would commit such an atrocious and horrible crime."

AN INCIDENT OF THE DAY.

"It is a terrible charge against him," said Judge Nisbett, "and yet were you not struck by his manner of receiving you this afternoon. Do you not remember how he said, 'gentlemen, I cannot talk about this matter, it is too sad,' and how he smiled pleasantly during the conversation. Is this wonderful self-control, or is it an innocent conscience, free from all complicity in this terrible matter?"

"I do not want to appear as a partisan," said Judge Nisbett, "for I am not, but the sanity or the insanity of the man was mooted, and I just mentioned this little incident."

WOOLFOLK INANE?

When the news of the crime first reached Athens, a great many people, who read the particular news, which the back page was contained, thought and said that Woolfolk must be insane. A great many yesterday, after reading the *Constitution's* account of the terrible murder, declared that no man could have acted as Woolfolk did without being insane.

On the other hand, a number of intelligent persons visited the jail yesterday and saw and conversed with the prisoner. No one who did so believes him other than sane. His actions have not inspired any one with the belief that his mind is unbalanced, and the jail officials, who are somewhat experts in the matter, believe him perfectly sane.

WOOLFOLK HIMSELF SAYS SO.

Woolfolk himself does not endeavor to create the effect that he is other than a sane man. He certainly acts like a sane man. He sends for an old and trusted adviser and consults with him, and takes his advice; he refuses to talk as he was advised to do, and all his actions have been that of a sane man. It is not likely that the insanity dodge will be offered in defense, as much valuable time has already been lost in putting it in operation.

Woolfolk will doubtless stand on the bare assertion that he did not commit the murder, and appeal to that belief in man's mind that a sane man will not commit an abnormally unnatural action, as the murder was, to acquit him of the deed.

H. H. P.

THE RED HAND

Dripping With the Blood of His Own Family.

Owing to the fact that the supply of yesterday's CONSTITUTION fell far short of the demand, the full report of the Woolfolk tragedy are here repeated.

MACON, Ga., August 6.—[Special.]—This morning the city was electrified by the arrival of a negro named Samson, from the farm of Captain Richard F. Woolfolk, bearing a letter addressed to "the public at large," stating that Captain Woolfolk and his entire family had been murdered at their home, twelve and a half miles from Macon.

So soon as I heard the report, I started with Captain W. A. Davis to the scene of the tragedy. We drove out on the Thomson road twelve miles, then around to the left through a lane and approached the fine old country home of the Woolfolks. The house is of the old-fashioned southern build, seated on an eminence overlooking the spreading fields of the plantation. The approach is through a grove of ancient oaks, that seemed to drop their branches in a solemn hub in sympathy with the dreadful tragedy that had been enacted within. The grove was filled with horses and vehicles of every description, but the crowds that hovered about the mansion spoke with bated breath in the presence of

THE HORRIBLE DEATH FIEND

that had left such a bloody wreck behind. The house is nearly square, with five rooms, a long gallery in front and an ample hallway running between the four main rooms.

His RELATIVES HIGHLY RESPECTABLE.

"His other relatives in the state are of the greatest respectability. I know the father, mother, young Richard, and Miss Pearl of those murdered. Mrs. Woolfolk was the daughter of one of my nearest neighbors in Bibb county—Ben Howard—a very excellent man, a deacon in Mt. Zion Baptist church in County.

Judge Nisbett would not relate anything to the press that Woolfolk said, except that he protested his entire innocence, and denied all participation and complicity in the crime.

A BIT OF WOOLFOLK HISTORY.

A few hours afterward at the Kimball house, Judge Nisbett told THE CONSTITUTION the following about the Woolfolk family: "I have known him, Thomas Woolfolk, about 10 years. I have known a great many members of his family—his grandfather, father, uncles, known all since I was a boy.

"His grandfather was a very wealthy man, and lived at Fort Hawkins. The residence was in a stone's throw of the fort. The place was on the east side of the Ocmulgee river.

Uncle John Woolfolk, is a very respectable citizen of Houston county, James and Thomas Woolfolk, his son, have lived on the Macon and Augusta railroad, in Jones county.

His RELATIVES HIGHLY RESPECTABLE.

"His other relatives in the state are of the greatest respectability. I know the father, mother, young Richard, and Miss Pearl of those murdered. Mrs. Woolfolk was the daughter of one of my nearest neighbors in Bibb county—Ben Howard—a very excellent man, a deacon in Mt. Zion Baptist church in County.

"Pearl, when I knew her, was about 14 years of age, and gave promise of being a very handsome and interesting woman. Ben Howard has a large connection in Bibb county, and all of them are very excellent and respectable people."

TOM WOOLFOLK A FARMER.

"Tom Woolfolk, the alleged murderer, leased a plantation lying within two miles of my place in Bibb county, under a conditional contract of purchase from Colonel Albert G. Foster, of Morgan county, and cultivated it a number of years after Colonel Foster's death."

HOW WE GOT ALONG.

"Tom Woolfolk had the reputation of being a very energetic planter, with some talent for controlling negroes, and for making good crops. Not being able to pay for the property, he was obliged to surrender it.

He

then

went

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Macon,

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THE CONSTITUTION:

Published Daily and Weekly

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

Is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free, at \$1.00 per month, \$2.50 for three month, or \$10.00 a year.

THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION

(Subscription over \$10,000 is mailed, postage paid, for \$1.25 a year, or \$1.00 in clubs of five or more. Address all letters to

THE CONSTITUTION,

Atlanta, Georgia.

J. J. Flynn, General Eastern Agent,

Park Row, New York City.

ATLANTA, GA., AUGUST 8, 1887.

The Killing of Mr. C. D. Horn.

We have never recorded a more deplorable tragedy than the killing of Mr. C. D. Horn at the Kimball house last night.

Never was a man killed in the performance of a more characteristic act. The slain man was trying—trying at the risk of his life—to make peace between two men about to be embroiled. His arm was about one of the combatants when he was shot full in the face from the pistol of the other. He fell and had no more consciousness of earth, except, let us hope, the consciousness that it was an Almighty voice that had proclaimed, "Blessed are the peacemakers!"

Mr. Horne has been a citizen of Atlanta only for a year or two, but he had firmly established himself in the esteem and confidence of our people. It was a favorite saying of his that he had fallen as much in love with Atlanta as his oldest citizens could be. This affection was fully returned. Genial, energetic, square, frank and capable beyond most men in business affairs, he was beloved on all sides, and had already been called into many of our most important enterprises. We cannot in the space allotted at this hour, or in the emotions that drive the pencil now, do justice to the admirable life so cruelly put out. It was a noble life—useful life—a life that, rich in promise had already been great in fulfillment—lost in defending law and order and in maintaining peace. His death is in the largest sense a public calamity. Those most nearly bereaved by his death may feel assured this morning that the hearts of this whole people go out to them in their sore affliction, and that though comparative strangers they are in a city of friends.

BROTHER BLAINE is keeping up his reputation for denying everything. Brother Blaine, however, has a good deal to learn in the denying business. He should insist that every story started about him is the invention of some dastardly hireling of the democratic party.

Setting Back the Clock.

The New York Evening Post, which we have found to be a very wise and conservative newspaper, has an editorial on the Glenn bill. It is a very thoughtful editorial—just such as we might expect to find in the Evening Post. From this editorial, we quote the following:

Georgia, like every other southern state, and like many northern states until recent years, has always maintained separate schools for the two races. The common school," which "shall be free to all citizens of the state, but separate schools shall be provided for the white and colored races." The wisdom of this policy, in the present condition of the south, is not doubted by any intelligent man at the north. Public education could never have been established in the north by force, and it would be overthrown in a moment if mixed schools were to be ordered now. The legality and the advisability of separate school systems are, therefore, not to be questioned. But it is one thing to provide that the races shall not mix in schools supported by public taxes, and quite another to provide that the two colors shall not mix, shall teach whites and blacks together without subjecting everybody responsible for this pol to the risk of a year in the changeling. This is an outrage of the very worst sort, for which no defense that is even plausible, has been made or can be made. It is simply an outburst of race prejudice in its most obscene form.

A part of this is true, and perhaps all; but who is responsible for the situation as it exists in Georgia today? Not Mr. Glenn, not THE CONSTITUTION; not the people of the state. Who has deliberately and knowingly done violence to the public sentiment of the state and to the acknowledged policy of the people? Why, nobody on earth but the authorities of the Atlanta university, who have permitted white children to be educated alongside of negroes.

The Evening Post truly observes that public education at the south "would be overthrown in a moment if mixed schools were to be ordered now." This is a fact that even the editor of the Evening Post understands, and he is not any too familiar with affairs at the south. This being the case, how is it that the professors of the Atlanta university, who have presumably been amongst us for some time, do not understand and appreciate the situation? There has been no attempt to conceal the facts. The views of the white people of the state are plainly set forth in the organic law. They will have no mixed schools.

It is not true, therefore, that the professors of the Atlanta university, inspired by some fatuous partisan idea, have deliberately set to work to fly in the face of the policy of the people among whom they have cast their lot?

For all we know, they may be trying to make martyrs of themselves; but we tell them plainly that they have struck a blow at negro education in the south from which it will not recover in the next quarter of a century.

They were really the friends of the negro, they would have waited for time to do its perfect work; but in jumping ahead of time, they are responsible for setting back the clock.

Thus the matter stands.

THESE who have observed the remarkable ripeness of Florida watermelons will, perhaps, be interested in knowing that one of them exploded in Chicago the other day.

Bitter Legislation.

A year ago congress occupied three weeks and wasted a vast amount of eloquence at the busiest stage of its session on the bill to tax the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine.

The time and pains expended by the statesmen on this subject seemed ample to insure a sound statute. It turns out, however, that the butter bill is leaky, or perhaps we should say slippery. Already there is

demands from the same influences which urged the passage of the bill that congress shall tinker up its imperfections. During the first six months of the operation of this law the exports of oleomargarine and oleo oil were 27,268,476 pounds. In the corresponding six months of the previous year the exports were only 13,715,201 pounds. What caused this wonderful increase after the oleomargarine business had been presumably very much crippled?

A recent statement of the national bureau of statistics shows that the increased exports of oleomargarine and oleo oil have been attended by a corresponding decrease in the exports of butter. The exports of butter were only 12,531,121 pounds for the year ending June 30th, 1887, whereas they were 18,983,900 for the preceding year. When the oleomargarine manufacturers were shut off in a large degree from the domestic demand, they began to seek a foreign trade. Congress will be asked to put an export tax on oleomargarine to prevent this fearful raid on the big dairy interests. A great many people think that congress has no business with questions of this sort, but the laying of an export tax will not be any greater assumption of authority than is contained in the "statute as it now stands."

The next congress will probably witness another great debate on the butter question. The last contest produced some rare specimens of American eloquence. The coming struggle may be even more fruitful. There is no telling what the average congressman will say when he gets well started.

The dampness in Texas appears to be of the mountain dew variety.

Murderous Monsters.

Occasionally, in all ages and countries a criminal comes to the front whose wickedness is on such a colossal scale that the world regards him in a stupefied horror, wondering whether he is simply a malefactor, a lunatic or a monster.

The two Borgias, Cesare and his beautiful sister Lucretia, sounded all the depths of crime, killed their kind by wholesale, and never hesitated to use poison and the dagger when their interests or whims made it desirable to remove anybody.

The Marchioness de Brinvilliers deserved to rank with the Borgias. Desiring to poison her father, she first murdered a lot of invalids in a hospital to see the effect of her medicine. Then she turned her attention to the old gentleman and got rid of him. She poisoned a couple of her brothers and several of her sisters, and then gave her husband a dose. That wide-awake individual, however, fully appreciated his remarkable wife, and, after taking an antidote lost no time in leaving the country as fast as his legs would carry him. It is worthy of note, in passing, that the physician who administered the antidote shortly afterwards fell a victim to the marchioness, and was unable to procure a remedy. Towards the close of her career the marchioness "out of pity," as she expressed it, for a young lady who was in trouble, poisoned a whole family. Can anything be said to brighten such a picture? It is doubtful, but history records the fact that this woman was a bigot in religion and exemplary in her church attendance, in this respect resembling Cesar Borgia, who was more over noted for his temperate, sober life.

Years ago a man in England made it his business to win the confidence of young orphans and friendless women, whose lives were insured for his benefit. He murdered them all, and for a long time was unsuspected.

Not very long ago a New England father and mother sacrificed their little children on a kind of altar built for that purpose. Out west a couple of years ago a small boy murdered his mother and his brothers and sisters in their sleep. Then, there is the woman in Holland, who, within the past few years, fatally poisoned more than forty persons, including her relatives and friends. She sent all of these people into eternity apparently without any motive whatever.

It is needless to extend the list. What are we to do with these moral monsters when they are checked in their work of red-handed destruction? Some people argue that the very enormity of their crimes indicates insanity. Undoubtedly we should deal tenderly with human beings when they are mad, but how about mad monsters? We have established one precedent in this country. Guiteau was unquestionably a madman, but that did not save his neck from the gallows. The Guiteau case may afford us valuable aid in determining the fate of other monsters just as bad or worse.

NATURALLY Editor Watterson's paper doesn't admire the Virginia platform. This is one of the reasons why southern democrats endorse it.

Regular Jules Verne Scheme.

Colonel John H. Pierce, a Massachusetts man, who has made some reputation as a journalist and inventor, proposes to lay pneumatic tubes across the bed of the Atlantic for the transit of mails and passengers.

A general outline of his stupendous scheme may be of interest. Two tubes will have to be laid. They will be operated by currents of air, the current in one tube moving in an opposite direction from the one in the other. The tubes will be large enough to accommodate passengers, but they must be made as small as possible, and for that reason the passengers will have to sit tandem, one in front of another. It will be the easiest thing in the world to attain a speed of one hundred miles an hour, and with a polished steel lining, a speed of one thousand miles an hour may be reached, thus enabling travelers to breakfast in New York and lunch in Liverpool. Temperature in the tubes can be perfectly regulated by currents of air. The proposed double line of tubes will cost less than an ordinary railway. Experts who have looked into the matter say that the project is feasible.

Of course all this appears to be too wild for anything, but we tell them plainly that they have struck a blow at negro education in the south from which it will not recover in the next quarter of a century.

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THESE who have observed the remarkable ripeness of Florida watermelons will, perhaps, be interested in knowing that one of them exploded in Chicago the other day.

Bitter Legislation.

A year ago congress occupied three weeks and wasted a vast amount of eloquence at the busiest stage of its session on the bill to tax the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine.

The time and pains expended by the statesmen on this subject seemed ample to insure a sound statute. It turns out, however, that the butter bill is leaky, or perhaps we should say slippery. Already there is

demands from the same influences which urged the passage of the bill that congress shall tinker up its imperfections. During the first six months of the operation of this law the exports of oleomargarine and oleo oil were 27,268,476 pounds. In the corresponding six months of the previous year the exports were only 13,715,201 pounds. What caused this wonderful increase after the oleomargarine business had been presumably very much crippled?

It will be seen that the Massachusetts projector really proposes nothing new. His idea is simply to extend the operations of a mode of transit already in use. Perhaps, after admitting all that he claims, there is one fatal objection. The limited accommodations afforded by pneumatic tubes would render it impossible to transport a very large number of passengers, or a great amount of freight, and it is difficult to see how the thing could be made to pay. Colonel Pierce complains that he finds it difficult to raise the money for his enterprise, and it is not likely that he will ever meet with much financial encouragement.

THE NEW YORK SUN asks: "Where is Dr. McGlynn going to land?" The doctor will remain in deep water until he disappears from view.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Common in Olden Times.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: When were can not find used?

In the first half of the fourteenth century. The exact date is not known.

Tobacco Chewing.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Do Europeans chew tobacco?

Not in Europe. Some of them contract the habit after they come over here. Americans are the only civilized race addicted to the vice. We picked it up from the Indians. The aborigines of this part of the world chew from Patagonia to Canada.

Conductors of Electricity.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Please name the best conductors of electricity.

Editor: The best conductors of electricity are silver, copper, gold, zinc, platinum, iron, tin. The best insulators are dry air, ebony, paraffine, resin, sulphur, sealing wax, glass, silk, wool, dry paper, porcelain. There is nothing such as a perfect insulator. Wires laid on the ground, under ground or under water are insulated by covering them with gutta percha, etc., and loss of current is thus prevented.

WALPURGIS NIGHT.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: What is Walpurgis Night?

FAUST.

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In respect of the suggestion that the government ought to own all the railroads, the New York Herald remarks: "This general principle is a safe one—that the government should do as little as possible, and the people should have every opportunity to make money. The people can take care of themselves if the government will mind its own business."

This is as true as gospel. In this country, the government has no right and no reason to choke out private enterprise in any direction. Nevertheless, here is the Georgia house of representatives refusing to charter a railroad to enter Atlanta for the reason that it will for a few miles parallel a road owned by the state.

This is a very singular position for the house of representatives to take; but it shows beyond all question that it is not good policy for the government to own a railroad, for the reason that a republican government cannot afford, under any circumstances, to come in competition with the private citizen.

The purpose—and the only purpose—of government is to protect its citizens and not to injure them.

If the legislature shall refuse the charter asked for by the Marietta and North Georgia railroad, it will show a disposition on the part of the government to own the railroad and its citizens in order (if we may so assume) to keep up a monopoly of its own.

The more we think about it, the more we are convinced that the state ought to hasten to dispose of the property that now constitutes a barrier to private enterprise.

THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION says

the commercial drummers are not privileged persons. The commission has a good deal to learn. It is now very fresh.

EDITORIAL POSTSCRIPT.

GOVERNOR GREEN, of New Jersey, officially denies the report that he is dead. Governor Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, will be heard from next.

COLONEL BOB INGERSOLL has a terrible sore throat. A man who talks as much bosh as the colonel is liable to have a sore throat, sometimes.

FRIDAY'S HORSE, Eole, who had come to be considered a plug, redeemed himself by winning a great race at Saratoga last Saturday.

MR. CARLISLE has been invited to make a speech in Springfield, Mass. This distinguished democratic missionary can find work a good deal easier.

THE LITTLE HERALD classes Senator Matt Ransom among the professional beauties. The North Carolina politicians say he is a very ugly man.

THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION says that the rates shall not mix in schools supported by public taxes, and quite another thing to have to go to school.

THE MUFGUMPS are not satisfied with setting up to work five or six civil service associations on Eugene Higgins. They have invoked the aid of Colonel Jerome Bonaparte, who says he is winning a great race at Saratoga last Saturday.

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THE KANSAS CITY STAR of last Thursday says: This is the first anniversary of the death of James J. Tilden. His name should ever be held in remembrance as one of the wisest statesmen in the race question throughout the south.

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CARTLOADS OF MONEY.

The Amount of Money in the Treasury.

A PROCESSION THAT IS 23 MILES LONG.

Some Startling Figures About the Quantity of Money in the United States Treasury—The Public Debt Half Paid.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—Few persons, perhaps, who read the frequently published reports of the fiscal operations of the government give any consideration to the vastness and significance of these operations. We read of the hundreds of millions of gold and silver in the treasury, but how few persons have any intelligent idea of what is embraced in the nine figures required to describe the liabilities and assets of the government? It is only when the various contents of the treasury vaults are weighed and measured and placed by the scale of articles and commodities that accurately handled by the masses that an intelligent comprehension can be obtained by the people of the financial strength of the treasury and the great extent of the government's fiscal operations.

I find by reference to the latest published statement of treasury assets and liabilities that among the assets was \$281,068,417 in gold and nearly \$260,000,000 in silver, including 34,000 tons of trade dollars and fractional coins. Taken up this \$281,000,000 of gold and placing on scale with the silver, the silver weighed 519 tons, and if packed into ordinary carts, one ton to each cart, it would make a procession two miles long, allowing twenty feet of space for the movement of each horse and cart.

The weight of the silver produces much more interesting results. Running this over the scales I find its weight to be 7,308 tons, measuring it in carts, as in the case of the gold, the silver now held by the treasury would require the services of 7,306 horses and carts to draw it, and would make a procession over twenty-one miles in length.

The surplus about which so much is said in the daily newspapers amounts to \$47,000,000, an increase of \$5,000,000 since July 1. Counted as gold this surplus would weigh eighty-four and one-half tons. Counted as silver it would weigh 3,882 tons.

Each million of gold and 3,688 pounds to the surplus, and each million of silver adds 58,930 pounds.

Applying cubic measurement to the treasury gold and silver and placing the two metals on a rectangular steamer as a single load for delivery to the purchaser, I find the gold would measure thirty-seven cords and the silver 492 cords, and that both would extend from the treasury department to 4th street, or from the treasury to the pension office in a straight line, and a single cord of gold will eight feet high and four feet broad.

Extending these calculations and comparisons to the interest bearing debt, equally interesting results are obtained. The public debt reached the highest point in August, 1863—just twenty-two years ago—when it was \$2,700,000,000. The amount of money in the treasury to appreciate the vastness of this sum when informed that it represents 70,156 tons of silver, which would make a procession of carts that would extend from Richmond, Va., to a point twelve miles north of Philadelphia, the distance from the coast being 200 miles.

The interest bearing debt is now (not including the Pacific railroad bonds) \$1,001,376,850.

Showing that the sum paid has been \$1,379,500,445, or more than 40,000 tons of silver dollars, which would extend 154 miles if packed in carts containing one ton each.

Reducing these figures to a basis where they may be intelligently comprehended, and that the rapidity with which the government has reduced its bonded debt may be fully realized by the general reader, I find that the amount of bonded debt has been reduced from \$62,706,175 each year, \$5,225,581 each month, \$174,150 each day, \$7,258 each hour, and \$120.47 for every minute of the entire twenty-two years.

Pursuing the calculation to the smallest possible space of time, the bonded debt of the United States has been decreased at the rate of \$18,07 every second, or for every swing of the pendulum, for the entire period from August 31, 1863, to July 31, 1887.

This is an exhibition of the country and of our nation's honesty and integrity on the part of the government and people that is without parallel in the world's history.

The Monkey and His Problem.

The author of "Gunga Din the Punjabi" tells an amusing story of his life in India. He had given to a tame monkey a lump of sugar inside a corked bottle. The monkey was of an inquiring kind, and the effort to get at the mystery—and the sugar—killed him.

Sometimes, in an impulse of disgust, he would throw the bottle away out of his reach, and then be disappointed when it was given back to him.

At other times he would sit with a countenance of the most intense dejection, contemplating the bottom of the bottle, and, warming to the purpose of the pendulum, leap to the floor for the entire period from August 31, 1863, to July 31, 1887.

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STATE SOCIETY.

Hawkinsville.

No more beautiful and charming ladies, nor more gallant beau, nor more capable host and hostess, more in harmony blended, than the brilliant and gay party who recently returned from the invitation of young T. Willie Fleetwood, at the residence of his parents on Broad and Houston streets. Thursday evening was the time to enjoy a tea party given by some of the 200 who gathered there, a few days before. Sparkling conversation and bewitching music were indulged in until the early hours of the morning. In the room, where a feast of the "good things of this world" awaited them.

The numerous friends of Dr. and Mrs. Fleetwood, and their no less popular son, T. Willie, know of their unbounded hospitality and sociability, and can form some idea of the immensity of the "good things" enjoyed. Wallingford, the residence of the "hostess," was the scene of the tea party, and the expression made the host and hostess as to the pleasure of the evening, and many sincere wishes extended their popularity. The tea party was given by Mrs. Bell Wimberley with Miss E. Harris, Macon; Miss Annie McCormick with Fred D. Davis, Mont. Berry, Al., and Miss Lula Peacock Chaney with John C. Avery, Atlanta. Mrs. Lula Peacock, Mrs. Whifford, Boston, Ga.; Miss Bee Clegg with J. B. Wills; Miss Mollie John with W. R. Bowen, Miss Bowen with W. J. Grace; Miss Minnie Ladd with W. M. Tamm, Macon; Miss Sue, known as Ida Way, Stage—R. C. Jordan, C. R. Whitley, Oliver Jelks, W. A. Wimberley, J. C. Polhill, Jr., M. A. Johnson, W. H. Johnson, and many others.

The birthday of our clever and efficient editor of the city of Atlanta, Mr. Thomas Holder, and his wife, Mrs. D. W. Holder, and the highly esteemed merchant of our town, falls on the same day, August 6th. It was the custom of these gentlemen, during ten years to alternate in the making of a special birthday dinner for the circle of their numerous friends. This year it was Mr. Holder's time to serve the dinner, and the royal feast was prepared by Mr. Holder, proprietor of the Standard Hotel. The dinner was elegantly served, and just such a one as would tempt the appetite of the most fastidious epicure. It was a great success, and all the guests were greatly united in the hope that the occasion might be repeated annually by Messrs. Holder and Watson and their friends and well called to unite in that great and glorious cause, known as the grave. This occasion was the celebration of the 43rd birthday of Mr. Holder and the 35th of Mr. Watson.

Teocca.

Miss Mattie Ash, of Marion, Ala., and Mrs. Miles, of Union, Ala., are spending the summer with the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Cook.

Professor A. J. Showalter, of Dalton, is teaching a single class of 150 pupils.

Teocca high school will commence August 22d.

Over three hundred dollars worth of patent seats and desks have been ordered. A large school is expected.

Professor N. A. Fessenden, formerly of Mount

Atty., has moved his family to Teocca.

Miss Mary C. Davis, of Greenville, is spending some time with relatives in this place.

Tate Springs, Tenn.

A splendid German was danced at Tate Springs Friday night, to match the beauty and fashion of the local girls.

The floor was fine, the favors numerous, the atmosphere cool and the music superb.

The ladies were dressed in elaborate gowns, and the men in the most becoming of neats.

With these environments it could scarcely have been less than a brilliant and pleasant evening.

The favor table was decorated with dignity and grace by Mrs. Wm. H. Inman, of Atlanta, and Miss John B. Weir, of Newnan, D. C. The room was led in a happy style by Mr. R. B. Lowe, of Marietta, and Mr. W. W. Johnson, of Atlanta.

The following couples participated: Mr. W. H. Egerton, of New York, and Miss Kirkpatrick, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson, of Bayton, of Knoxville; Mr. R. E. Lee, Monteagle, of Lynchburg, and Miss E. Lee, Monteagle; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tomlinson, of Tate Springs, and Miss Eliza Horner, of Greenville, Ala.; Mr. W. H. Davis, of Atlanta, and Miss Lula Lovett, of Clarksville, Tenn.; Mr. G. H. Janney, of Monticello, and Miss Jennie Overton, of Memphis; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kult, of Atlanta; Colonel Thomas L. Williams and Miss Mary Temple, of Knoxville.

OUR NOT A Majority Government.

From the Rome Courier.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION in an excellent editorial headed "Our Mind of Good Things" which prints the following statement:

"A warning that we have sedulously tried to impress on our readers, and which we earnestly command to the calm consideration of all thoughtful men. It is a hopeful sign in Georgia that this powerful paper is at last awakening to the dangers of the Southern free institutions. Perhaps nothing has contributed so much to bring us on these dangers as the recklessness preaching by wings of that infamous and anarchical dogma of 'the greatest good to the greatest number.' Ninety and nine men have any moral right to hurt the lives of one man, and the one man is right and rightfully his own against his will. Our institutions are made to protect minorities in their rights, and no majority, however great, has any rightful authority to disregard or trample upon these rights guaranteed by our federal and state constitutions to minorities. Ours is not a government of the majority, but a representative republican government under constitutional limitations to protect minorities."

A Big Gratitude.

From the Richmond Review and Herald.

An old man, with great emotion, said to an editor at one of the recent Baptist conventions: "The judgment day will come between us." The editor protested that he did not know to what the old man referred; that he was not conscious of ever having done him any wrong. With tears the old brother replied: "We had better not talk about it; the guest day will show who did the wrong." It will be great out of the fact that, a dozen years ago, the old brother was a man of great wealth, with a large fortune, which the latter declined. It will be in the waste basket, and thus months after, when the editor was asked to return it, he could not do it. He did only what was his duty, and, of course, had nothing to regret of. How many people there are who are the reverse of the old man, and who, in their judgment day revelations, may such bad better think about how their own affairs will look in that day.

How's Your Liver?

In the Oriental salutation, knowing well that good health cannot exist if the Liver is out of order. Loss of appetite, bad breath, Bowels constipated, Headache, often a severe sensation. Pain under shoulder, often a severe sensation. Painfulness after eating, disinclination to exertion of body or mind. Irritability of Temper, Low spirits (or the reverse). Restlessness and a sensation of having left unsatisfied the body, the heart, the lungs, the brain. Weakness, Dizziness, dots before the eyes, highly colored urine, little dreams, Conspicuous, and other symptoms of disease, though they are not reliable remedy that can do no harm and never known to fail.

THE GREAT

SIMMONS Unfailing

Specific

FOR

REGULATOR Liver Disease.

PREPARED BY

J. H. ZELLER & CO., Phila., Pa.

GOING into the Phila. City for the 1st time w/

FRANK X. MCKENNA, WILLIAM MCKENNA,

CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS

Iron and Steel Mills, Heating Furnaces,

Glass Anthracite Furnaces, Glass Molding Furnaces,

Copper Furnaces, Anealing Furnaces, Crucible Steel Furnaces, Puddling Furnaces

Regenerative Furnaces of All kinds.

FINE BRICK WORK of EVERY DESCRIPTION

Stevenson Building.

Sixth Avenue. PITTSBURGH, PA.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Pure Ice, in square blocks, shipped on short notice.

Guarantee Good Weight and Perfect Satisfaction.

Send for Prices. Atlanta City Brewing Co., Atlanta, Georgia.

july 10 daily 12m

LADIES,

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home With

PEERLESS DYES.

They will dye everything, they are

told everywhere. Price a package 4

floors. They have no equal for strength,

bright, lasting, amount in packages or for fast

fade, or any other quality. They

do not crack or stain. For sale by druggists,

26 Whitehall St.; Sharp Bros., druggists and

apothecaries, 202 Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

MEDICAL.

BANK STATEMENT.
SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE CONDITION OF THE
NEAL LOAN AND BANKING
COMPANY.ATLANTA, GEORGIA, at close of business, June
30th, 1887.RESOURCES.
Debts due within the State..... \$ 388,577.58
Debts due without the State..... 8,170.03
Bonds and Notes..... 12,000.00
Real Estate..... 19,628.36
Expenses, Taxed and Salaries..... 5,272.00
Bills in Vault..... 366.00
Silver in Vault.....

Total..... \$ 478,090.08

LIABILITIES.
Capital Stock..... \$ 10,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits..... 45,012.21
Bank Depositors..... 335,000.00
Highest Amount Due..... \$ 49,000.00

Total..... \$ 478,090.08

Debts in Suit..... \$ 4,500.00
Debts not in Suit..... 357,547.61
Debts doubtful..... none
Debts bad..... none
Debts good..... 397,517.11
Debtors—John Neal, Director—T. B.
Neal, John Keely, E. H. Thornton, Stockholders.STOCKHOLDERS.
No. Shares Amt. PaidGOWERS..... 400 \$ 16,000
Mrs. M. A. Murrell..... 400 16,000
T. B. Neal..... 400 16,000
E. H. Thornton..... 400 16,000
Mrs. Emma Thornton..... 400 16,000
Mrs. Eliza Keely..... 400 16,000
John Keely..... 50 2,0002,500 \$ 100,000
* \$100,000 of above deposits due in 5 years, with interest.

\$10,000 due in one to four years.

STATE OF GEORGIA, Fulton County, the subscriber personally appeared before me, W. F. Manry, a Notary Public for said county, make oath that the foregoing is a just and true statement of the facts as to the debts and credits of the above named, to the best of my knowledge and belief, to the best of my ability to state. When so sworn, I declare that it is true and true to the best of my knowledge and belief, to the best of my ability to state. When so sworn, I declare that it is true and true to the best of my knowledge and belief, to the best of my ability to state.

For this, etc., etc., apply to W. F. Dill, Pra.

PRACTICE LAW at Atlanta, Ga.

Cotton Machinery
FOR SALE.THE MACHINEY OF A SIX THOUSAND
SPINDLE SPINNING MILL, consisting of Openers,
Cards, Railways Heads and Troughs, Drawing
Frames, Shubbing, Intermediate Roving Spinning
and Twisting Frames, all in first-class condition.

For particulars apply to

PAWTUCKET THREAD CO.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.C. R. MAKEPEACE,
MILL ENGINEER, PROVIDENCE, R. I.SECOND-HAND
Cotton Machinery for Sale.THE GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK
OF ATLANTA, GA.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Capital and Surplus \$300,000.

Issues Certificates of Deposit Payable on De-

mand with Interest.

Three per cent per annum if left four months.

Four per cent per annum if left six months.

44 per cent per annum if left twelve months.

HUMPHREYSCASTLEMAN
BOOKER AND DEALER IN

BONDS AND STOCKS.

Will collect dividends and interest free of any charge for personal services.

THE TOLLESON COMMISSION CO.,
BROKERS IN STOCKS & BONDS.

ROOM 7, GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK.

Office recently occupied by Perdue & Eggleston.

GLENNY & VIOLETT,
POWER COMPANY.

JEFFERSON ALDRICH, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.

Four Beautiful Homes on
PARK PLACE.

A small cash payment and small monthly pay-

ments will be made to a sum equal to any in the city.

Home to be in better condition than the neighborhood unsurpassed.

For particulars call DR. C. T. BROCKETT,

Office 75% Peachtree street; Residence No. 18, Atlanta.

THE GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK

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